

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "Know Thy Self"

You ready to go? I'm ready to go  
What about y'all, y'all ready to go? (yeah aight yeah) I'm ready to go  
Look

[repeat 3X]  
Know thy self, and thou shalt know  
The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend  
Know ye not that ye must be born again?  
What does it mean to be in the world but not of it  
It means you want the cars the cash the jewels the house but you don't love it  
It means to taxes regulation state law you live above it  
It means you a FREE hip-hopper, you ain't nobody's puppet  
You don't see no money on me, you see it up in the cupboard  
You see me up in Toys'R'Us, with my seeds cause they love it  
You see insurance flash out, if my kids pass out  
You see seven acres of land where we can all spaz out  
To all my fathers that fathered, hold your head up for starters  
Teach your toddlers, not to be thieves and robbers  
This that other kind of rap, that leads to true hip-hop  
There's other kinds of raps, but they lead you to get shot  
The choice is yours, you gettin older now  
You got a kid comin, how you gonna hold it down?  
It's one thing to be iced out and rocked up  
What's the point if you're gettin locked up?

[repeat 3X]  
Know thy self, and thou shalt know  
The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend  
Know ye not that ye must be born again?  
It's really time we seperate the young men from the big men  
The young girls from the women, whatever the title that fit them  
My style designed to open a child's mind when I spit them  
I only got a little bit of time to really rhyme and uplift them  
You see them brothers talkin about that crime? Forgive them  
It won't be long before they words manifest and they live them  
Sometimes you gotta go back to the beginnin to learn  
After fifteen years I'm just BEGINNIN to burn  
To all my true hip-hoppers, that pay bills and live proper  
Never allow a negative thought to stop ya  
Correct ya posture, stand upright not uptight

Don't be scared of the light, just prepare for the fight  
We say "Criminal Minded", cause our thoughts are illegal  
We represent the very thinkin of, inner-city people  
Real people, people that take care of theyself  
They need health, love, awareness and wealth  
Not to mention, knowledge of God  
Not college, the job then dead - if you agree nod your head  
It's one thing to be iced out and rocked up  
But what's the point if you're gettin locked up?

*[repeat 3X]*

Know thy self, and thou shalt know  
The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend  
Know ye not that ye must be born again?  
C'mon c'mon yo, tonight is it

We gonna steal away together, through these rhymes I spit

When the student is ready, the teacher, shall appear

So I'm here, but are you really ready to face your fears?

Mo' money, mo' money, is that your credo?

You've been livin in a dream world Neo, power to the people!

Nobody's equal, everybody's diverse and different

My lyric'll never cheat you, my verse is gifted

So manifest what you believe is God almighty

It could be Allah Jesus Krishna Buddha Aphrodite

It could be Nefretire come hear me and never fear me

It's like at some point in your life you gonna have to hear me

I represent them teachers preachers comin through your speaker

Manifestin another lesson to them true believers

Instead of pickin up our women ready to mistreat 'em

You better get yourself a wife and kid and never leave 'em

You better teach 'em you better read 'em you better feed 'em

The system will defeat 'em if you don't teach 'em the cops'll beat 'em

The style that I be kickin quick is "Edutainment"

Hip-Hop culture needed a teacher quick so I became it

Instead of rymin about my history and what I been through

I'd rather rhyme about awakening the God within you

Yo, it's one thing to be iced out and rocked up

But what's the point if you're gettin locked up?

*[repeat 3X]*

Know thy self, and thou shalt know  
The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend  
Know ye not that ye must be born again?

Yeah.. yeah.. FRESH, for two-thousand and two

my sisters and BROTHERS, my sisters and BROTHERS.. *[repeats to fade]*